PUNISHER
KILL KARMA
MARVEL
2
GERRY DUGGAN
JUAN FERREYRA
PARENTAL ADVISORY

Frank Castle was a decorated marine, an upstanding citizen, and a family man. Then his family was taken from him when they were accidentally killed in a brutal mob hit. From that day, he became a force of cold, calculated retribution and vigilantism. Frank Castle died with his family. Now, there is only...

PUNISHER

KILL KREW

During the War of the Realms, Frank Castle--known by many as *the Punisher*--was battling the Frost Giant Kasyckla when an innocent family got caught in the crossfire. While Frank tried to rescue the family, Kasyckla escaped. Only the father, Frank Jones, survived. The Punisher promised to avenge Jones' family by finding Kasyckla and killing him.

But there were others who needed the Punisher's help. Jones introduced Frank to a group of orphans whose parents were killed by monsters in the war--monsters that are still at large. Now, equipped with Thor's goat and some Black Bifrost energy, Frank is traversing the realms on a mission of vengeance, and he's going to need some help...

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SVARTALFHEIM.

SVARTALFHEIM JUST DOESN'T SEEM THE SAME WITHOUT MALEKITH.

I COULD HAVE SWORN WE WOULD ASCEND TO THE TOP OF THE WORLD TREE. DIDN'T YOU THINK SO, *BELITH?*

EH...

I DIDN'T THINK ABOUT IT MUCH. RULERS ALWAYS GET THEIR PEOPLE KILLED. I NEVER WANT TO LEAVE HOME.

AND I NEVER WANT TO SEE ANOTHER HUMAN AS LONG AS I LIVE.

STAN'S SOAPBOX · MAY 1969

STAN'S SOAPBOX

For many years we've been trying, in our own bumbling way, to illustrate that love is a far greater force, a far greater power than hate. Now we don't mean you're expected to go around like a pirouetting Pollyanna, tossing posies at everyone who passes by, but we do want to make a point. Let's consider three men: Buddha, Christ, and Moses . . . men of peace, whose thoughts and deeds have influenced countless millions throughout the ages — and whose presence still is felt in every corner of the earth. Buddha, Christ, and Moses . . . men of good will, men of tolerance, and especially men of love. Now, consider the practitioners of hate who have sullied the pages of history. Who still venerates their words? Where is homage still paid to their memory? What banners still are raised to their cause? The power of love — and the power of hate. Which is most truly enduring? When you tend to despair . . . let the answer sustain you.

Excelsior!

Smiley

GRAINGER, North Carolina . . . our pal SAL BUSCEMA, Virginia; while Jaunty J. STERANKO and Joltin' J. CRAIG both have their pads in Pennsylvania . . . Torrid TOM SUTTON, Massachusetts . . . JIM (Madman) MOONEY, Connecticut . . . and Valiant VINCE COLLETTA, Jumpin' JOHNNY SEVERIN, and Genial GENE COLAN, all nesting in New Jersey! The rest of us share the same high taxes and traffic jams in New York and Long Island — darn it! (And we never DID find out where Honest Irv holes up!)

Now, before cutting out, we've just gotta tell you about Jolly SOLLY BRODSKY. A few days ago he announced that he, stun-

STAN LEE
FOREVER

WISH GRANTED.
BADAMM!
CLANK
YUM! SOMETHING TO ROAST OVER OUR FIRE.
NOT SO TOUGH WITHOUT YOUR WEAPON, ARE YE?

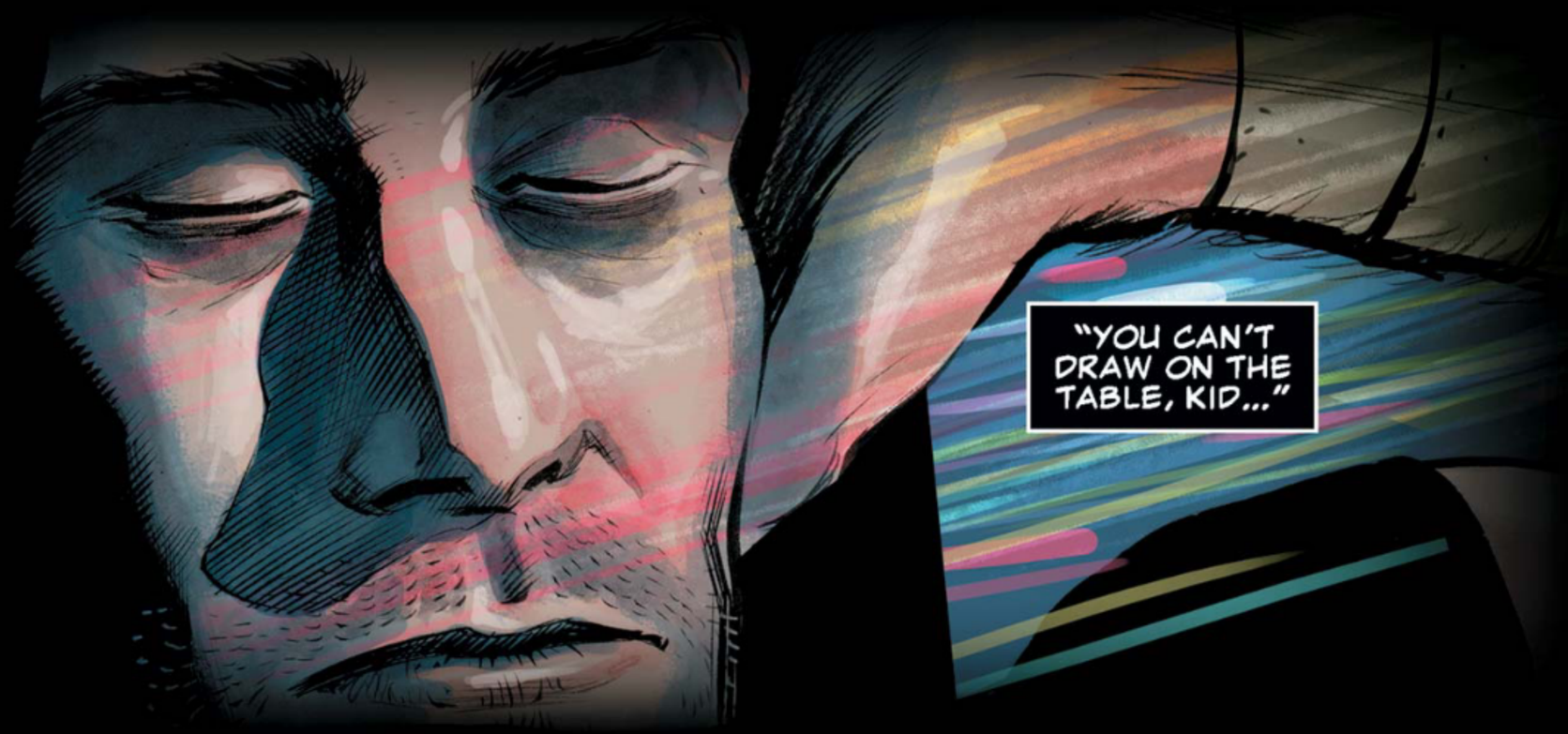
KRAK!
KRAK!
KRAK!
ARE YOU BELITH, THE OLD NAVIGATOR?

Y-YES. D-DON'T KILL ME, PLEASE!
HOW DID YOU HEAR ABOUT ME?
I ASK AROUND A LOT.
YOU'RE A WAR CRIMINAL.
WHERE ARE YOU TAKING ME?
IT'S NOT WHERE I'M TAKING YOU--

"--IT'S WHERE YOU ARE TAKING ME."

JOTUNHEIM, AND STEP ON IT.

IS--IS THIS THE ENCHANTED GOAT THAT BELONGS TO... THOR?
DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT.
JOTUNHEIM IS USUALLY ACCESSED BY BIFROST OR OTHER MAGICAL SHORTCUTS. IT WILL BE A WHILE BEFORE WE ARRIVE.
YOU MAY CALL ME BELITH.
I'LL CALL YOU WAR PRISONER ZERO ONE.
NO MORE TALKING!

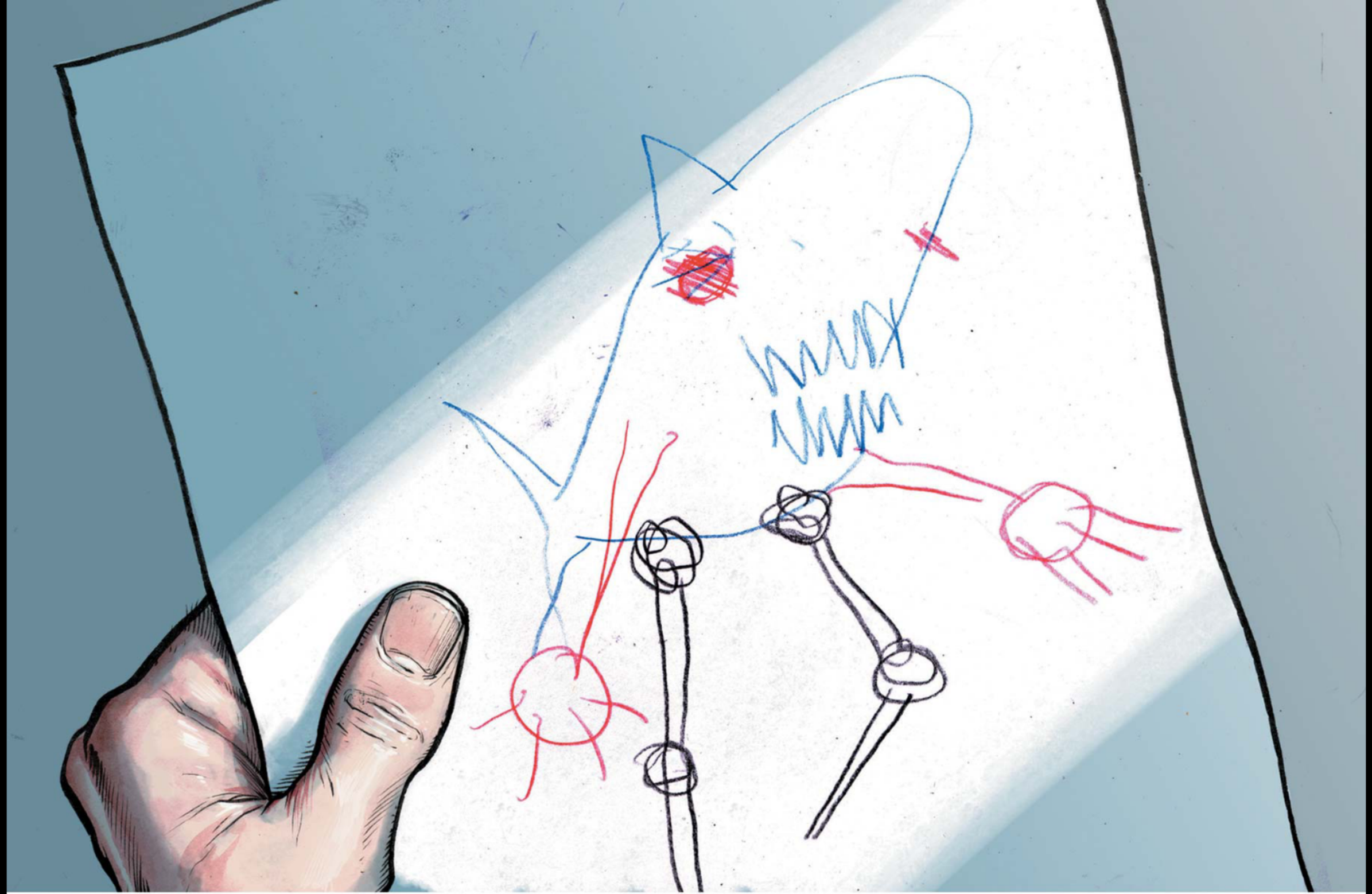

"YOU CAN'T DRAW ON THE TABLE, KID..."

YESTERDAY, RECENTLY LIBERATED NEW YORK CITY.
...THAT'S VANDALISM.

WHAT ARE YOU GONNA DO? SHOOT ME?

THIS IS THE ONE THAT KILLED MY PARENTS.

ARE YOU &#$% WITH ME?



NO, IT SAID IT WAS MADE BY SCIENCE FOR WAR.
FINE. I'LL COME BACK TO EARTH WITH PROOF OF DEATH.

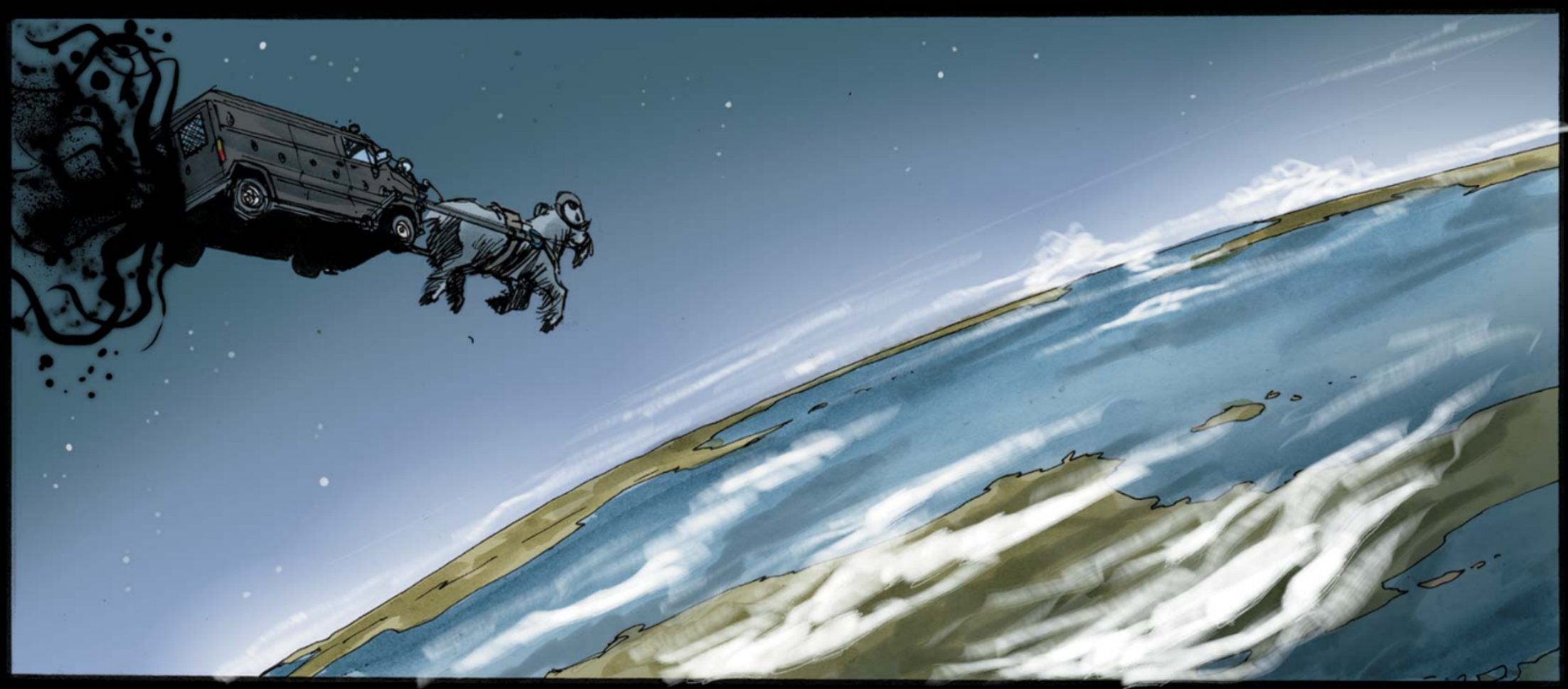
IN THE MEANTIME, I PAID FOR EVERYONE TO HAVE ICE CREAM.

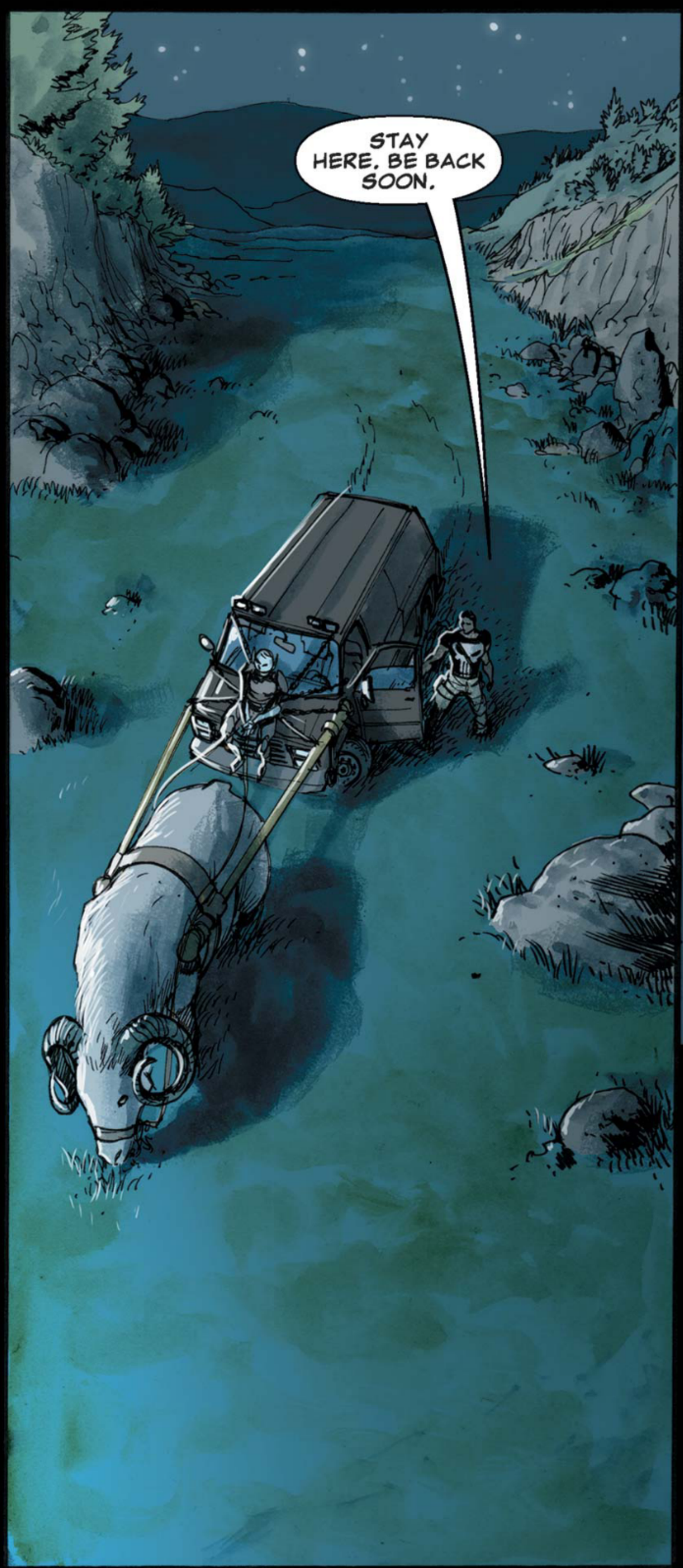
MAKE SURE THAT EVERYONE WHO WANTS ICE CREAM GETS SOME.

NOK! NOK!
HEY!

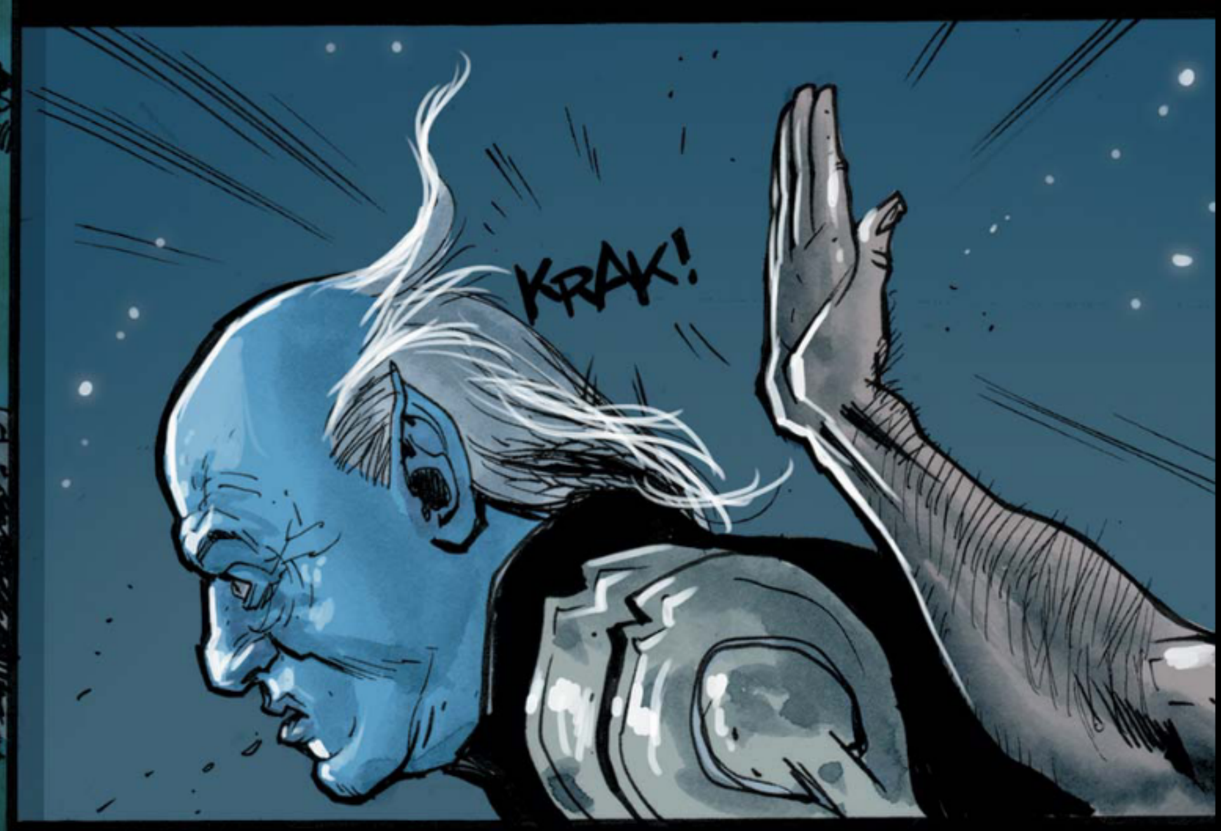
THIS IS ANOTHER ONE FROM MY LIST. WHERE DO I FIND IT?
HMM. IF I'M NOT MISTAKEN, IT LOOKS LIKE THE KIND OF GENETIC EXPERIMENTS THAT THE HIGH EVOLUTIONARY HAS BEEN TINKERING WITH RECENTLY ON COUNTER-EARTH.

TAKE ME THERE BEFORE JOTUNHEIM.




STAY HERE. BE BACK SOON.

DON'T WORRY, WE WON'T GOAT ANYWHERE.
HEH.


KRAK!

NO PUNS.
AND I WAS TALKING TO THE GOAT.

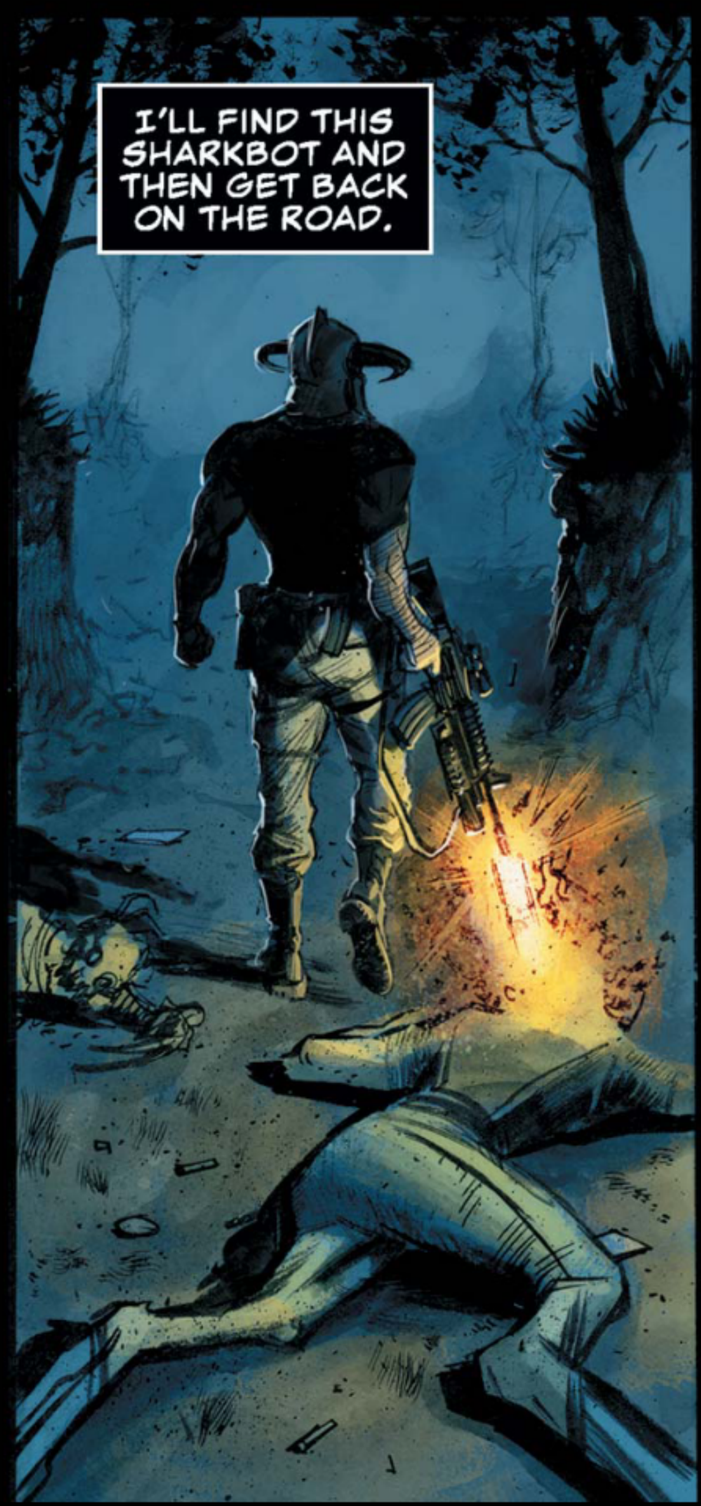
PUNISHER WAR JOURNAL: EVERY MONSTER ON THIS ROCK IS GENE JUNK.

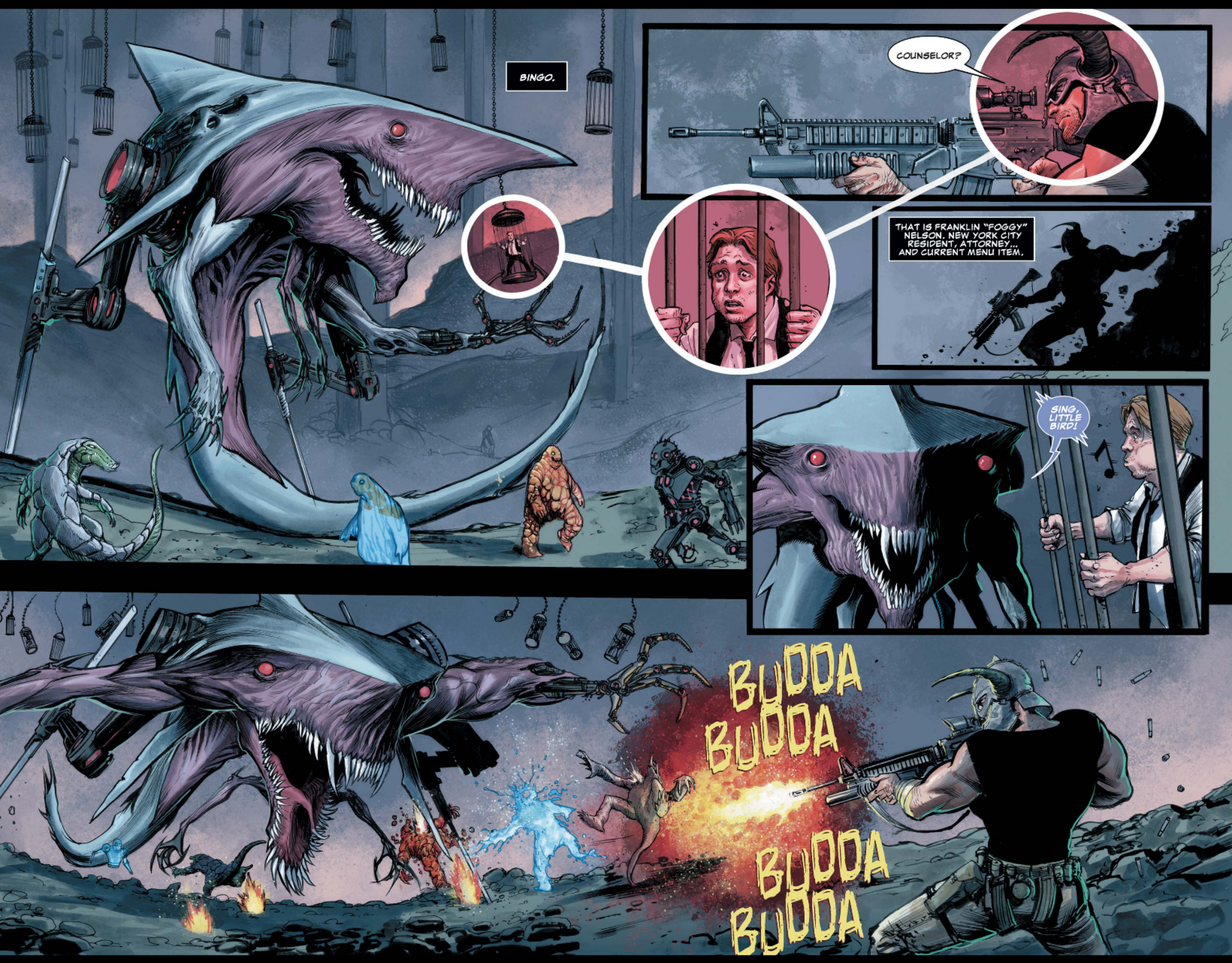
WHOEVER THIS HIGH EVOLUTIONARY IS, HE'S GOT SOME KIND OF FETISH TO BE DR. FRANKENSTEIN.

I SHOULD HAVE DONE THIS A LONG TIME AGO. FLUSH OUT THE SOLAR SYSTEM AROUND EARTH.

MAYBE I'LL TAKE A VACATION ONE DAY AND NUKE THIS PLACE FROM ORBIT.

RIGHT NOW, I'M ON A CLOCK.


I'LL FIND THIS SHARKBOT AND THEN GET BACK ON THE ROAD.

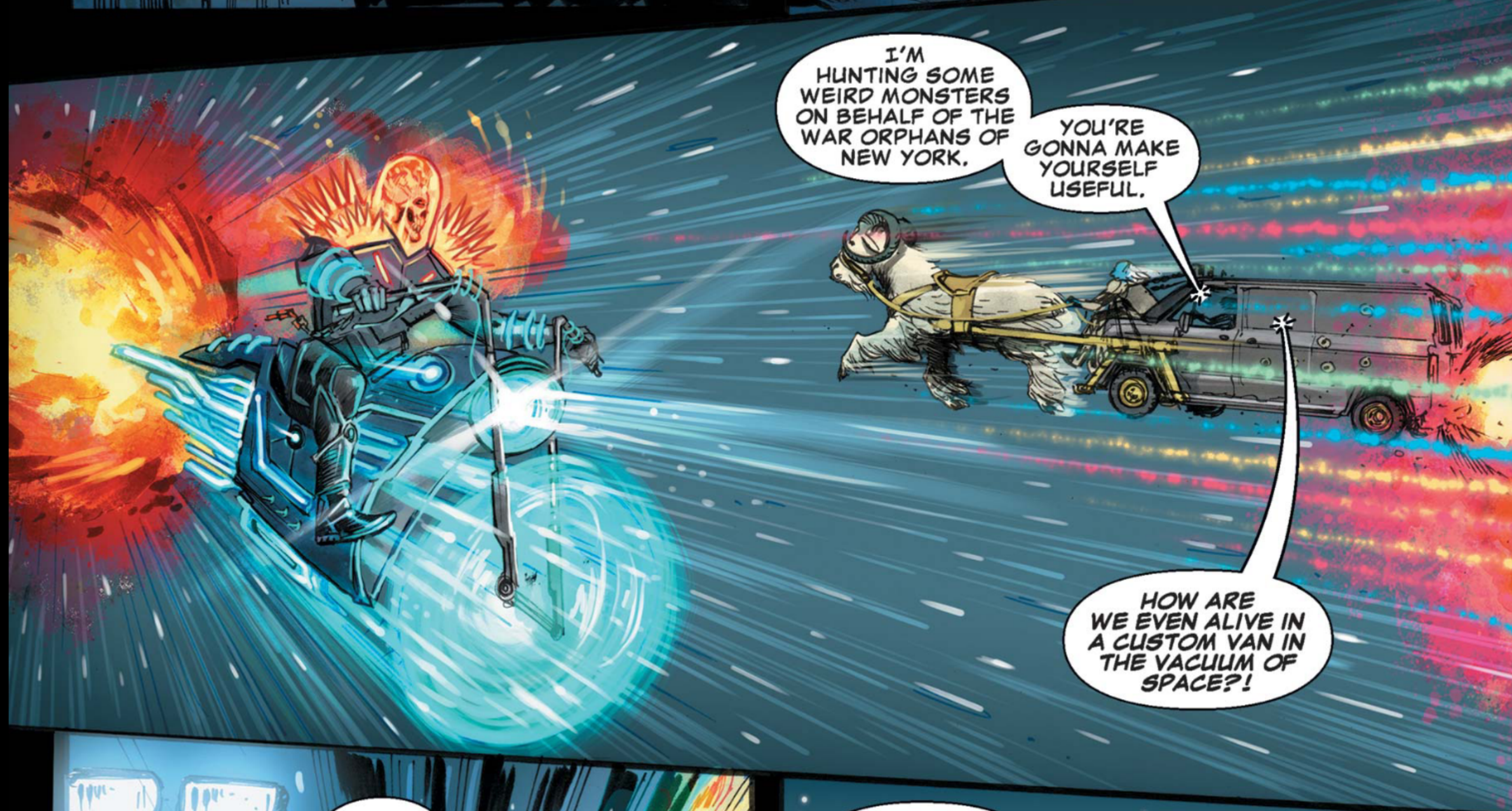

BINGO.
COUNSELOR?
THAT IS FRANKLIN "FOGGY" NELSON. NEW YORK CITY RESIDENT, ATTORNEY... AND CURRENT MENU ITEM.
SING, LITTLE BIRD!
BUDDA BUDDA
BUDDA BUDDA

FRANK!
HAAALP!
RWARRGH!
WHUMP
I'M FEELING LIKE WINGS TONIGHT!
WHY'D YOU COME TO EARTH?
UH, LITTLE HELP HERE!
OUR FATHER TOOK ADVANTAGE OF THE CHAOS. HE WANTED TO SEE HOW WE'D DO IN REAL COMBAT.
WE EXCELLED!
SEND THE LAWYER OVER.
SURE. WHICH PART DO YOU WANT FIRST?
FUMP
HAVE IT YOUR WAY.

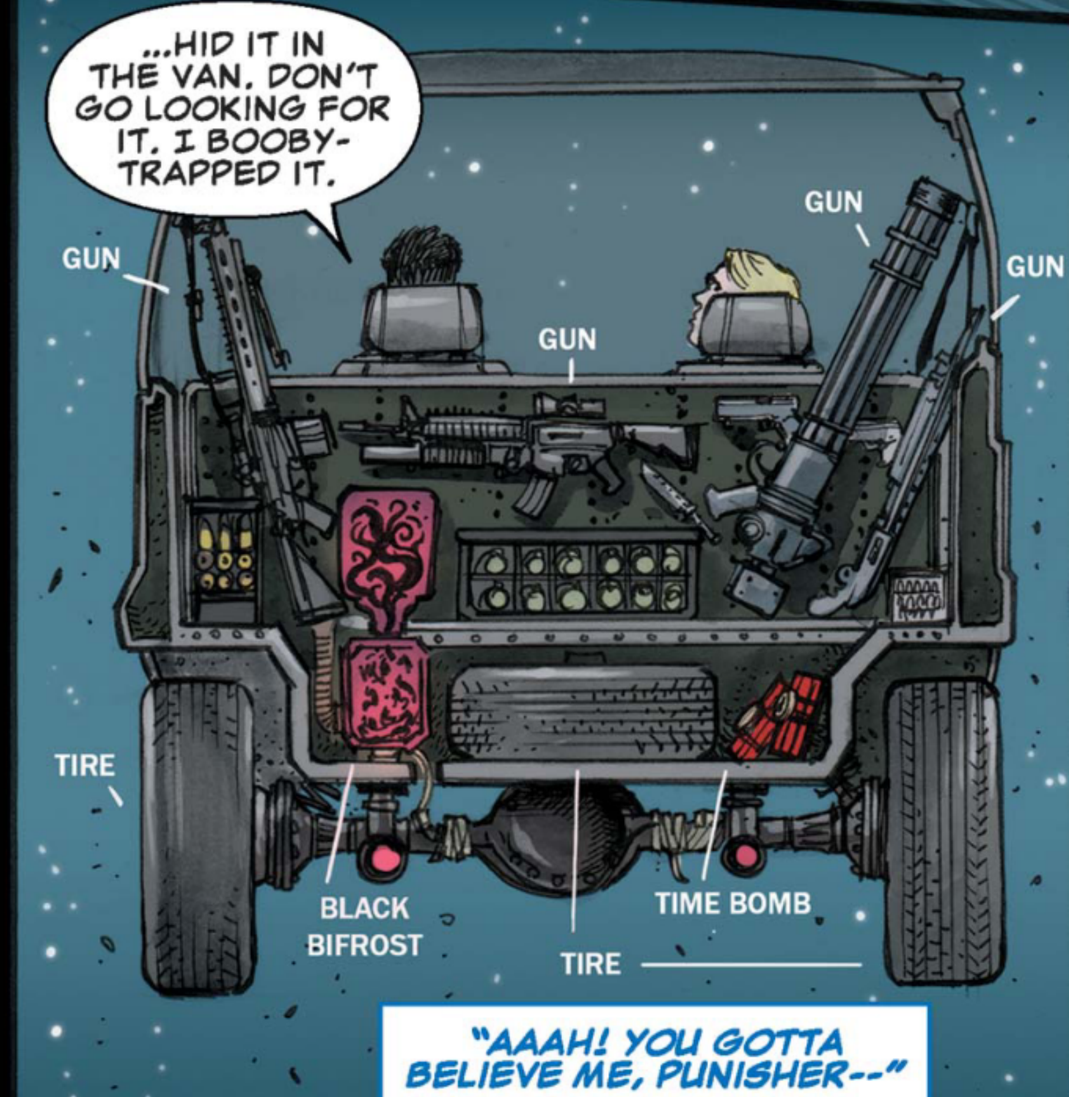
OH GOSH! OH NO!
HUH?
GLUP!
BOOM-SHAK
FRANKLIN "FOGGY" NELSON. CRIMINAL DEFENSE ATTORNEY. CLEAN INSOFAR AS I CAN TELL. MORALLY SPEAKING.
OH, GOD. ÷HUFF÷ I NEVER THOUGHT I'D BE SO HAPPY TO SEE YOU STANDING OVER ME WITH A GUN.
THAT THING GRABBED ME UP WHEN I WAS LEAVING COURT.
KLIK
HOW ARE YOU WITH A GUN, COUNSELOR? WE HAVE A COUPLE STOPS BEFORE I'M HEADING BACK TO NEW YORK CITY.
WA-WAIT. WHAT?! YOU'RE NOT TAKING ME BACK TO EARTH?! I'M IN SPACE!
I CAN'T BE IN SPACE! I HAVE COURT IN THE MORNING.

I'M LOOKING FOR A FROST GIANT THAT KILLED A GUY'S WIFE AND KID. WE'RE GOING TO JOTUNHEIM.
FRANK, I'LL PAY YOU A LOT OF MONEY TO JUST TAKE ME HOME. OR...NEXT TIME YOU GET ARRESTED, I'LL GET YOU OFF PRO BONO.

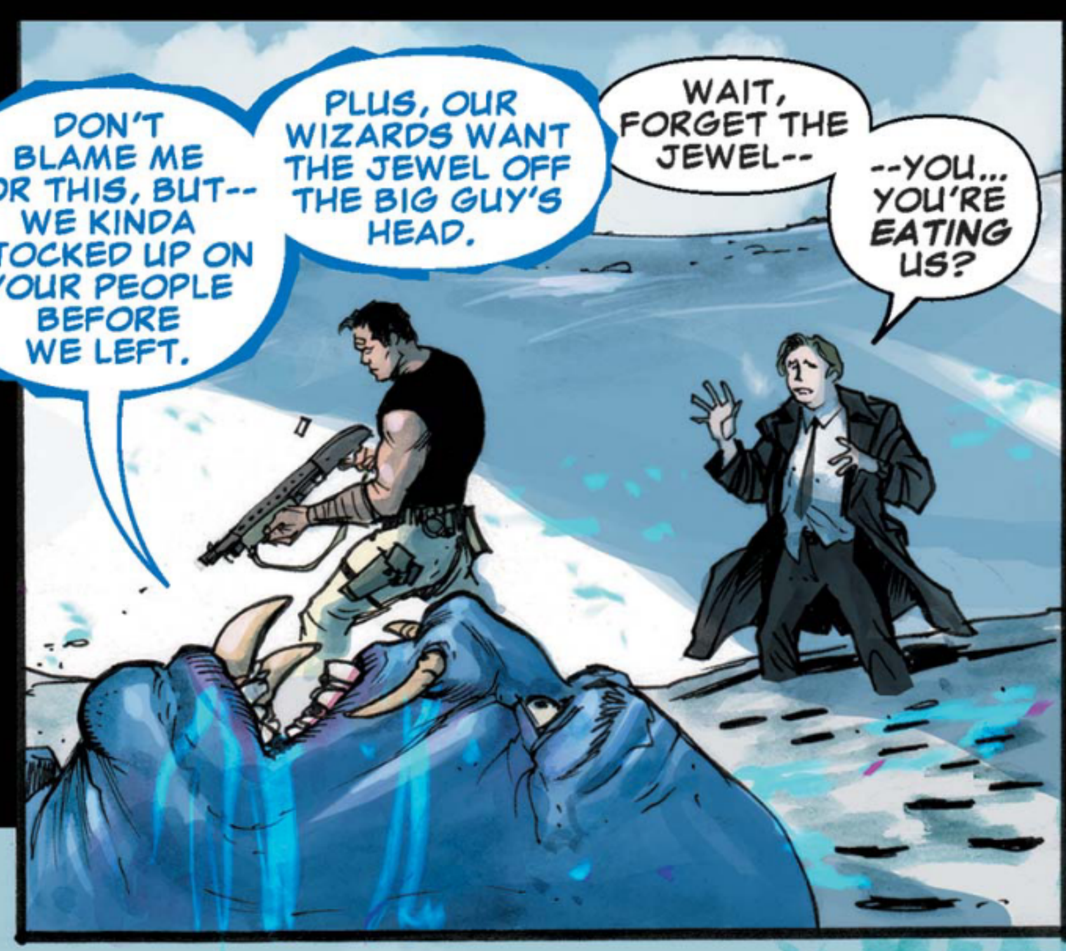
WHO DARES TO SLAY MY CHILDREN ON MY PLANET?


I'M HUNTING SOME WEIRD MONSTERS ON BEHALF OF THE WAR ORPHANS OF NEW YORK.
YOU'RE GONNA MAKE YOURSELF USEFUL.
HOW ARE WE EVEN ALIVE IN A CUSTOM VAN IN THE VACUUM OF SPACE?!

HNNH.
I SWIPED A BIT OF THE ASGARDIAN BLACK BIFROST...


...HID IT IN THE VAN. DON'T GO LOOKING FOR IT. I BOOBY-TRAPPED IT.
GUN
GUN
GUN
GUN
TIRE
BLACK BIFROST
TIRE
TIME BOMB
"AAAH! YOU GOTTA BELIEVE ME, PUNISHER--"

--KASYCKLA NEVER RETURNED TO JOTUNHEIM AFTER WE RETREATED FROM EARTH!
I DUNNO WHERE HE IS!
AND IT'S NOT LIKE HIM TO MISS A FEAST!
OH, GEEZ. THIS IS UNDER DURESS.



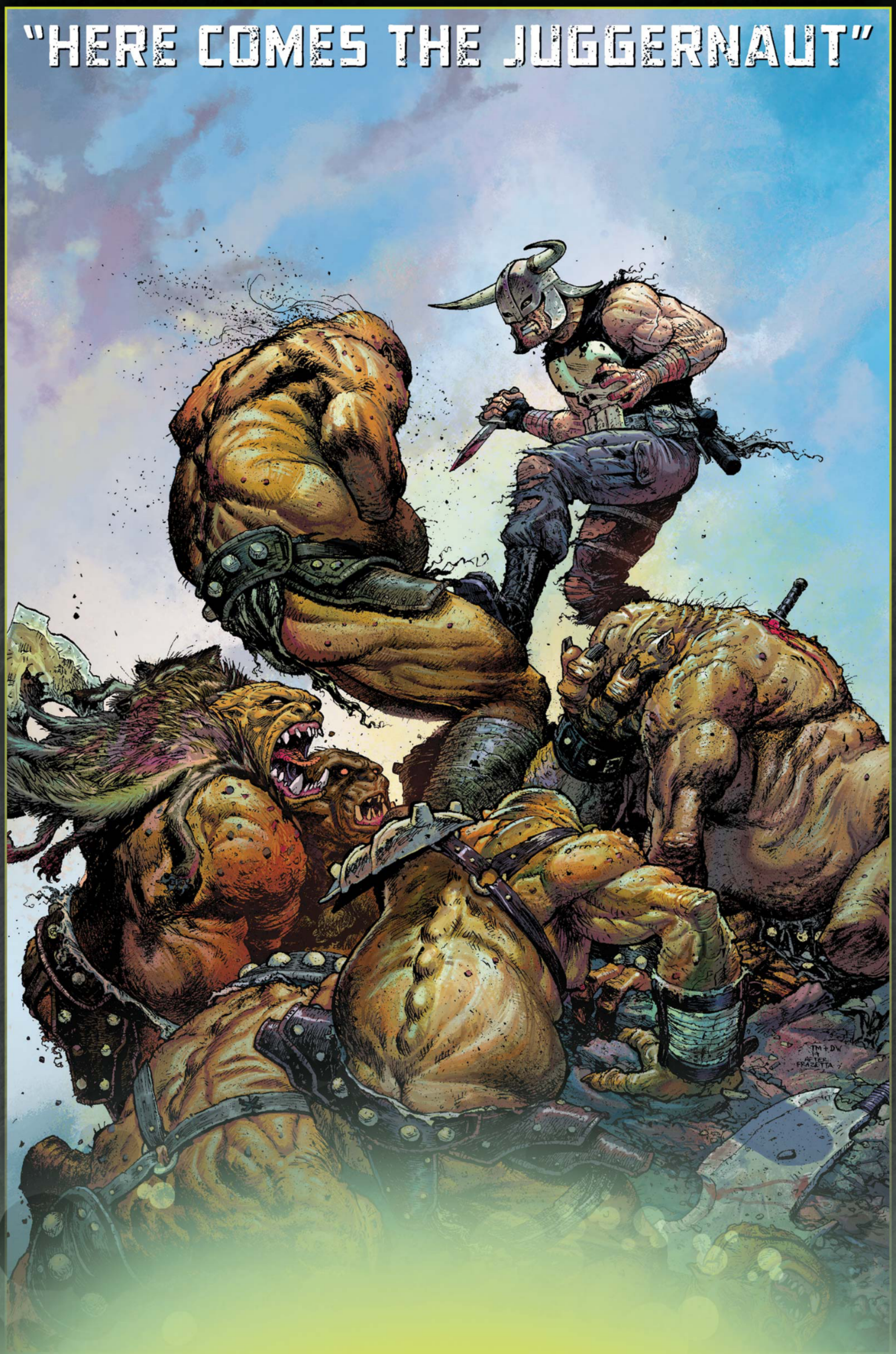
BUFFET IS CLOSED FOR THIS GUY.
BLAMM

GOSH, YOU THINK THERE ARE MORE PEOPLE OUT HERE?
I RECKON SO.

QUIET WHILE WE RECON.
I DON'T WANT TO RECON--YOU RECON!

HOLY HECK!

AAAAHAAUGH!
YOU WILL YIELD THE POWER OF CYTTORAK, HUMAN. HOW MUCH PAIN YOU ENDURE IS ENTIRELY UP TO YOU.

NEXT MONTH:

"HERE COMES THE JUGGERNAUT"